

Editorial Observations.

Taft-Foraker War Is On.

Republican politics of Ohio are certainly in a state of chaos, and the situation is anything but pleasing to the republican politicians, both factions apparently being ready to fly at each other in a fight of annihilation. The Taft boom was moving along nicely and its chief pushers were just rejoicing over the capture of Jakey Voris, of Lancaster, as Taft Manager, when Foraker exploded a shell in their camp that made a noise like a slump. This bit of dynamite was shipped in by wire from Washington, announcing that the Senator favored a primary at which the Republican party of the state could express its preferences both for Senator and President. My, oh, my. Foraker has actually left the railroads and is willing to again trust the rank and file of his party. The statement, however, reveals that old time fire and vim of the once great leader, Foraker, and that he is still alive and as full of fight as ever.

The smaller ward healers are already being committed to one or the other faction, and have promptly lined up with respective leaders, while some timid and unclassified are quaking in their shoes through fear that they may be smoked out by the big boys and compelled to show preference. Lordy, the frightful possibility of landing on the losing side is a spectre that haunts them in their sleeping time, and they have hoped and prayed that a treaty of peace would be reached before they must show their hands.

The last stroke that caused party apoplexy, came Saturday when Secretary Taft's big brother Charley climbed upon a stump and shook the red flag lustily, saying "here ye," that my brother Bill accepts the challenge of Joe Foraker, and goes him one better. We are in favor of standing before the people of Ohio of the Republican persuasion, and taking a vote whether Taft shall be endorsed for President and Senator or whether Foraker shall receive such endorsement from the rank and file in Ohio. Golly, this was a body blow. The loser is to retire from politics, according to Taft's challenge. The little healers are all agog; also all engaged, looking which way the coin will drop. A chance of a lifetime to make good on the price. Now for the pole and the pull.

Insist That Foraker Preaches the True Gospel.

There comes to us the Sandusky Register and the Mansfield News, edited respectively by J. F. Mack and W. S. Cappellar. These editors are tall timber in the Councils of the republican party of Ohio, and shall be as long as they push the quill. The significance of their present importance in political circles is that they are dealing out sledge hammer blows in favor of Senator Foraker's endorsement in Ohio for any old thing he asks. Practically these literary powers proclaim Foraker the greatest republican in his party in the state, yea the United States. These master minds preach that Foraker is the true Republican gospel, while Taft and Burton are proclaiming the dissenter's creed. They point out that the great Republican party should not forget the innumerable times that Foraker has rushed to the defense of the Republican party, when the old hulk sorely needed defense, and saved it from humiliation and defeat.

Cappellar recites that once upon a time when Foraker was governor of Ohio he raised Taft from obscurity by appointing him on the bench of the superior court at Cincinnati, and recalls the equally interesting bit of history that Governor Foraker offered to appoint Burton E. S. Senator, and the latter having declined for business reasons, Hanna was slated.

Editor Mack takes a fall out of Foraker's opposition by asking where Burton and Taft were when Mark Hanna had his quarrel with Roosevelt, and refused the president Ohio's endorsement. Where was Taft in those days when Hanna dared to embarrass President Roosevelt in Ohio convention. He recites that it was Foraker that threw himself into the breach and stormed Hanna to shame and made him declare that Ohio was for Roosevelt, when all the time the Boss Senator was playing hot and cold with the President. Foraker saved Roosevelt then, but the president is now supporting Taft. This is ingratitude all along the line, say the editors. Say they: Burton, Taft and Roosevelt are under the deepest obligations to Foraker, and instead of seeking the downfall of their benefactor all should be doing all in their power in his behalf.

Democratic Situation in Ohio.

The Democratic situation in Ohio is certainly growing brighter each succeeding day. This is conceded by Republicans of the highest standing. This sentiment is so pronounced and wide-spread that Hon. W. J. Bryan, in a recent interview at Cincinnati stated that he had every reason to regard Ohio as a debatable ground, and there is no doubt that if he is again a candidate for President as he undoubtedly will be, vigorous efforts will be made to carry the state. Chairman Garber and Secretary Finley visited him at the Queen city by request and the three had a lengthy conference. Mr. Bryan expressed his pleasure at the personal letters he had received from Mayor Johnson and other factional leaders, all throwing aside local differences and uniting in the national fight, with Mr. Bryan as standard bearer. He had received encouragement from John R. McLean, M. R. Ingalls, Judson Harmon, Col. Kilbourne and John J. Leas.

Mr. Bryan expressed the hope that there would be

no contest for control of the state committees, as the present committee had certainly given great service in the Pattison campaign. He emphasized the proposition that the state central committee should as one year ago, ignore dictation from any person posing as a boss. That they should act independent of all personal pressure, and do the best in their judgment for the benefit of the party and the people.

Persecuting State Printer Johnson.

Once again the indictment against J. W. Johnson, supervisor of public printing, a Pattison appointee, has been knocked out—this time it is thought for good. While the prosecutor has appealed to the Supreme Court, no lawyer familiar with the case, anticipates a reversal of the lower court.

The charge against Johnson, that of writing letters to the circuit judges urging them not to restore the office of public printer to Slater, who was seeking restoration on the ground that Governor Pattison was mentally incapacitated, was positively absurd. No one believed Johnson guilty of writing the letters, but on the contrary most persons inclined to the opinion that the authorship rested with the band of political pirates who hounded and harassed Governor Pattison from the day of his election to the day of his death. Mr. Johnson has not known a day of peace since his induction into office, and his friends are wondering what new form the persecution will now assume. The suits have not only been embarrassing and humiliating to Mr. Johnson, but expensive. Paying Columbus lawyers is not a minimum charge. They do not defend the accused high officials for nothing. The quashing of the indictment has been followed by a shower of congratulations from all parts of the state, from Republicans as well as Democrats. Every honest citizen wants to see Johnson, Finley and Creamer serve out their regular terms to which they were duly appointed and duly confirmed. The persecutions heaped upon Mr. Johnson by his pin-head predecessor Slater, has relegated the latter to the realms of unrecoverable obscurity.

Carve That Watermelon.

The negro voters of Ohio are becoming more and more dissatisfied with President Roosevelt. The President has not carved that watermelon yet. There is a large bunch of the swarthy outcled gentlemen that have the dew drops forming in large globules on the inside of their faces, hungry for a large, juicy slice of that watermelon the executive has threatened to roll over into Ohio, and cut it all up. How these mouths do water, but it has now resolved itself into a sweet song of, "Gimme the Leavens, An' that 'il do." In the first onslaught of the President's malice toward Foraker, he determined to give a large melon all to one's self, to some coon in Ohio, but alas, Nick raised such a kick, that the big stick gently lowered, and it now looks like just "de leavens." Anything so its a juicy slice. The suspense is just awful. Why don't the President carve that melon, after inviting all the colored brethren to the feast. Come, now Mr. Roosevelt, let's have the spread, and get to eatin'. "De Lawd knows, we am hungry."

Burton Dictates the Appointment.

The bill creating the judicial place in southern Ohio was passed by Senator Foraker's aid as a member of the judiciary committee of the senate, and claimed to have the promise of President Roosevelt that his man for the place, John J. Adams, would be appointed. But, after the bill was passed, Mr. Burton went to the White House and told the president that the appointment of Adams would be the carrying out of a political "deal" made by Foraker and Dick. He explained that at the Dayton state republican convention there was a fight made by Senators Dick and Foraker for as strong an endorsement of their senatorial careers as there was embodied in the resolutions for the national administration. Some fine and bitter politics was played. Representative Burton and friends of Mr. Taft opposed the senators in their wish. Finally the Fifteenth congressional district gave its strength to the Foraker-Dick combination, and the senators won. Mr. Burton told the president that this delegation was delivered by two relatives of Mr. Adams named Black, who did so with the understanding that Adams would get the federal judgeship when created. The president, it is said by the Foraker people, sought an excuse for turning their man down. Foraker wrote a letter to the president in which he said that the Burton story had come to his attention. He denied that there was the least foundation for it. He said he had not talked with Adams for ten years about politics; drew attention to his standing and character and invited an impartial inquiry into the character and qualifications of Adams. The answer came that Burton's man, Sater, gets the place.

Strong Stand for Taft.

Boss John White was interviewed in Columbus last week by a "Citizen" reporter, and he declared that he was in the city for the purpose of tendering his services to Jakey Vorhes in support of Secretary Taft as Ohio's candidate for Presidency next year. White observed that he did not believe Dick or Foraker could get a pleasant look from the rank and file of the Republican party. The Hocking dictator has burned his bridges behind him, and all the henchmen must now line up for Taft.

The Grosvonor element of the party will warm up to Senators Foraker and Dick. Let the battle wage.

A FEW OF OUR READ-AS-YOU-RUN NEWS COMMENTS.

Spring poetry crushed in the waste-basket shall rise again.

The man who sits back of you in the theatre and accompanies the musical numbers by whistling and beating time with his feet, is almost as objectionable as the young woman who has seen the show before and feels in duty bound to tell you about it.

Down in Central America there is growing danger that there will be a battle between a Honduran rowboat and a Nicaraguan canoe.

Wall street is busy trying to shovel out the mud after their flood, similar to the Ohio situation.

Witnesses have proven that negroes had rifles in their hands at the Brownsville shooting affair, and Foraker is now trying to prove that white men slipped up and pulled the trigger.

Poor Old Mark Hanna, they can not blame the Wall street floods nor the Ohio floods on him now.

Lawyer Abe Hummel has a great advantage in having no reputation to sustain.

John D. Rockefeller would be a bankrupt, fit subject for the poor house if, he spent as much money as Congress.

Harry Thaw is proving to the Sanity Commission that he has more sense than half the lawyers in the case.

Golly Ned! The weather man got his lines crossed and gave us a pinch of icy blasts. Remember Mr. Man that our onions are coming up and don't you be too frisky.

It is really conjectured in associated news reports that the people of Chicago warmed up Fairbanks. Hot weather may have melted the icy Vice President.

The inspectors of the Chicago subtrensurey report the books in perfect order, barring, of course, the missing \$173,000. They are bothered some about that yet.

Anna Gould De Castellane was a little disturbed when her divorce lawyer presented her with a bill for \$175,000 for services rendered. She paid it. The lawyer was an American and knew what brains are worth.

GALLINIPPERS ARE NOT ONE-TWO-THREE WITH THE PINCH

Of John Frost==That Cool Headed, Quiet Gentleman Called Upon Early This Week and Blighted the Early Fruit.

April made its bow to the Central Ohio universe Monday. It may be the same old April or it may not. Since the stations of weather bureau have been established, 28 Aprils have passed in review before the directors in charge. The predecessors of J. Warren Smith, of Columbus, the present boss, have handed their notes down to him, so that he believes he knows something about the newcomer, though he makes no pretense of asserting that the April which is now with us will not have its own freaks.

The average April maintains a medium temperature. When in good health the thermometer registers 51 degrees Fahrenheit. The

1904 April was the chilliest of the lot. The mercury hung around 45. Possibly the right weather man was not called to attend April, 1881, for when five days old it broke all records by getting the register down to 15. The "warm member" came in 1896, when the average was 57, and an angry sun sent it up to 89 on the 18th.

Jack Frost usually makes his farewell bow when April is in command. He makes no advance announcements of his appearance, but the 16th is about his average though his adieu has been postponed until May 17. That was in 1895.

GOES TO THE PENITENTIARY RATHER THAN BLOT THE FAIR

Name of a Girl==Pleads Guilty to a Crime Not His Own to Shield a Girl Employee.

St. Louis, Mo., March 31.—Rather than involve the name of a St. Louis young woman, Theodore J. Yahn accepted the alternative of pleading guilty of embezzlement in the St. Charles county circuit court and was sentenced to two years in the penitentiary.

On recommendation of Prosecuting Attorney Brune Judge Barnett released Yahn on parole and he returned to St. Louis. He is an accountant.

Yahn's parole includes the payment of the state cost of prosecution and restriction of \$1000 which he was charged with taking from the Jones Elevator company of St. Louis while manager of their plant at Hamburg, Mo.

Yahn, when arraigned two weeks ago, entered a plea of not guilty. Attorneys Edwards and Dant were named by Judge Barnett to defend him. Because the name of a girl was involved Yahn withdrew the plea of not guilty and the minimum punishment was agreed on.

to so many thousand people in the past few years. He is also the author of "The Slow Poke," a new Western play of great heart interest that he will be seen in this season. He is surrounded with an exceptionally clever cast and the scenic and electric effects are described as being both elaborate and appropriate. This attraction will appear at the Logan Opera House Thursday April 11."

Ucker's New Meat Market

WE are now located in our beautiful new home in the Ambrose Hotel Building, and we most cordially invite every one to call and see our line of

Beef, Pork, Mutton, Veal, Sausage, Salted and Smoked Meats, Vegetables in Season, Pickles, Bottle Goods.

See us in our new quarters and be convinced that we are leaders in the meat business.

Ucker's New Meat Market

Ambrose Hotel Building

JOHN D. ROCKEFELLER IS CERTAINLY TRYING TO SQUARE

Himself With the People==His Bequest of a 600 Acre Public Park to Cleveland Is a Unprecedented

Cleveland, March 31.—Public announcement will be made tomorrow of the gift by John D. Rockefeller of Forest Hill, his magnificent and extensive summer home in East Cleveland for use as a public park together with an endowment and improvement fund of \$2,000,000.

While full details of the great gift are lacking, it is learned that Mr. Rockefeller has imposed few restrictions, the most important condition being that the transfer shall be made when East Cleveland shall become a part of the city by annexation.

By the terms of the gift, the sale or use of tobacco or liquor and dancing, are to be forever barred within the confines of Forest Hill and no street railway line is to be permitted to enter the grounds.

The forest Hill estate comprises close to 600 acres, most of it heavily wooded, with magnificent patches of lawns, graveled and shaded drives, flower beds and golf links, together with the large mansion house, stables and Green houses.

COLUMBUS AND SOUTHERN

Will Repair Road in Full to Laurelville and Bloomingville.

(Lancaster Eagle.)

The following letter has been received by officials of the C. & M. V. railway and is an official notification that the Columbus and Southern R'y. (the old Lancaster & Hamden R'y.), will repair flood damages and resume operations.

Laurelville, O., March 21, 1907. Paul Jones, Gen. Supt. C. & M. V. R'y. Co., and F. M. Wilkinson, General Freight and Passenger Agent, Zanesville, Ohio.

Dear Sirs:—We will have the Columbus and Southern R. R. in permanent operation in about 10 days. Please notify all concerned.

I. F. ANDERSON, Gen. Supt. C. & S.

By the first day of April at the farthest, through trains will be running over the Columbus & Southern from Wyandotte to South Bloomingville. The cost of rebuilding the washed out section and repairs to the track and bridges, estimated by Mr. Anderson, the general superintendent, will run up to \$20,000. But there is too much money invested in this enterprise to allow the road to be abandoned. Mr. Anderson has a force of 50 men and 10 teams at work on the grade, and Boss Builder Macklin and his gang of bridge men at work on the trestles. Mail is being conveyed to Wyandotte by hand car once each day.